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THE REFLECTOR.

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THE GRAVE.

Mankind, without exception, are hastening with rapid stride and undeviating step "to the house appointed for all living." This is the place of rendezvous where all these travellers meet—This their common resting-place. But to the living, the thought is dreadful as the fate of at last reclining there is certain.

"The knell, the shroud, the mattock and the grave,
The deep, damp vault, the darkness and the worm:"

These are objects which often fill the mind with terror and dismay; unnerve the strongest, and unman the most daring. Well may they terrify when we consider whither death leads, and what its precursors:—a hectic cough with its attendant flush—a slow consumption preying on the vitals—a burning fever drinking up the blood—and the direful plague, betokening sure and sudden dissolution, are often its dread messengers. Ah! then the laugh of mirth—the gay and festive circle—the oft-repeated round of unsatisfying and unsubstantial pleasures, are abandoned for ever; and in their turn, succeed—the downcast look—the pallid countenance—the meagre aspect—the fleshless hand and cheek—sure indices of time almost departed, and of death at hand.

Such its precursors; and whither does it lead?—To the sepulchre, that universal dwelling-place of man. Here rest the rich and poor together.—A Lazarus as much exalted as a Dives—a Dives as low laid as Lazarus; and he whom fortune led to the world's conquest, and ambition to weep for more worlds to conquer, now rests in no softer bed than the inhabitant of yon poor cottage, who pined in penury and want, devoid of honor, glory, wealth and power, and sunk to rest unwept, forgotten, or perhaps unknown.—The same cold clay, their common winding-sheet—the same sepulchral worm now banquets on them both, unconscious of the stations they once occupied.

Here kings and subjects meet—the proud and lowly—enemies and friends, all on one common level. The winds breathe alike on all their earthly habitations—the zephyr's sigh shows no partiality. Here as on the one, so on the other, the summer heat descends—over them the green grass waves—the hawthorn's silvery blossom sweetly blooms—and the dark yew and cypress blended with the sacred temple's shade, where once perchance they worshipped, take them as it were, under their temporary but silent protection. The leaves of autumn bedeck their lonely habitation, and the pale mantle of winter is flung alike around them.

Yes, there they dwell in quiet and in silence—no kings command, nor subjects obey—the rich distress not the poor—the poor are free from toil and trouble, and the sepulchre becomes the days-man between foe and foe. *There* are no dissentions—the breath of slander, whose deadly poison is like blasting and mildew, no more withers the delicate flower of human character.

"Foul Jeolousy there enters not, nor care with heavy heart,
Nor dark Remorse with wild and bloodshot eye,
Clenching his sinewy hands in agony."

All is over, and the wings of everlasting silence overspread them alike—no sound enters their lonely dwelling—the voice of ten thousand thunders awakes them not—no ray of light ever penetrates their cheerless and desolate mansion,—all is darkness, solitude and death.

The *memory* of the dead may for a time survive, but they are soon forgotten—monuments may be erected to perpetuate their remembrance—but soon is their every trace lost in oblivion; "In rank luxuriance the nettles spread beneath the massy tablatures of death"—the moss overgrows them, and soon the iron hand of time passes over and defaces them forever.

Such is the frail tenure of man's existence. One moment he lives—the next expires, and reclines in the grave, to rise not, nor awake, till the heavens be no more. One generation touches upon the earth—passes on—is gone and forgotten, and we in our turn must lie as low as they. And if this clay tenement be the habitation of an immortal spirit, shall its important interests be neglected? Let Reason, in the light of eternity, answer the question.

BLEPLEON.

Good nature is the very air of a good mind, the sign of a large and generous soul, and the peculiar soil in which virtue [illegible]ers.

THE REPOSITORY.

[From the Berkshire American.]

SHAKER WORSHIP.

We were a short time since very agreeably disappointed in regard to the Worship of the Shakers. We did not anticipate that pleasing sort of enchantment, that mixture of awe and delight, that kind of celestial rapture, which we now imagine every person will feel on first attending the Shakers' worship. We went with those prejudices natural to the world; but were constrained to forget them as long as the worship continued. It would not be easy, by any description of ours, to convey to the reader an idea of our feelings at the time.

These observations are suggested by a Sunday visit to the Shakers of New Lebanon, N. Y. The village itself is like a well cultivated garden and reminds you, as you pass along; that it is inhabited by a different sort of beings from the rest of mankind. As if neatness about their houses and lands; and perfection in their mechanic arts; were a part of their religion, every thing relating to these things will strike you with pleasure, if not surprise. But the meeting-house is the most remarkable object, and in many respects, surpasses every other edifice for divine worship in the country. It is very large on the ground, and the roof which is convex, is covered (so we are told) with one entire sheet of tin, the different pieces being soldered into one. However this may be, it has a very dazzling appearance, when viewed in the sunshine. But if you are struck with the outside of the building, you will be much more so on entering it. The spacious roof is supported solely by its arch, there being not a single post or column in the interior, to obstruct your views of the inmates and their exercises of worship. The walls and the concave ceiling are neatly painted of a green color; and the floor is the most perfect in materials, and workmanship, as well as neatness, that can be imagined. Indeed its appearance is so smooth, and so inviting to the foot, that we will venture to say, there is not a damsel to be found, who is fond of tripping "on the light fantastic toe," who could forbear practising her steps, did not the awful nature of the place forbid the indulgence of any feeling allied to this vain sublunary world.

With a politeness and attention to the comfort of strangers, not always manifested by other sects, the *world's* people are largely accommodated with seats, and those of the most convenient kind for witnessing the Shaker worship.—And if you are not a believer in that mode of worship, you will at least bear testimony to the kind and accommodating disposition manifested by the worshippers towards their stranger guests.

The peculiarity of the Shaker worship consists in what is called *laboring.* This as far as we have had opportunity to observe it, is a march and a dance performed alternately, and always accompanied with singing, sometimes with words, but more generally without.—The worshipping troops, if we may so call them, are formed into two companies, one of each sex, and subdivided into sections of four persons. They move round and round in a circle, having inside a choir of singers of both sexes, who stand still, and only beat time with both hands in concert with their voices. The most perfect uniformity in the mode of dress is observed in each company; the males all laboring without coats, and with their shirt sleeves tied round just above the elbow with a black or dark colored riband; and the females clad in uniform loose frocks, or robes, of snowy whiteness, with black high heeled shoes, and plain caps of thin muslin, closely fitting their heads, and large handkerchiefs covering their necks and shoulders, unstarched, and of the same snowy whiteness as their robes and caps.

Beholding the females, or sisters, thus clad—seeing them moving in long rows or choirs—hearing their music, which differs from aught you have heard in the *world*—and all with the most perfect regularity, decorum, and even solemnity, it is somewhat difficult to persuade yourself, that they are really beings of earth, and you are apt at first to imagine yourself translated to a different sphere of existence. And so pleasing, so solemn, so powerful is the enchantment, that suffering yourself to be guided by your feelings, and giving the reins to your imagination, you feel in no haste to bring back your mind to the cold realities of earth, and the dry deductions of reason.

We never saw any troops under so perfect discipline. There is no bawling, no giving of orders, no getting out of the ranks, no putting the wrong foot forward. As soon as the music strikes us, the whole band is in motion, beating time with their hands, and keeping time with their feet. They have a sort of bounding, elastic step, quite different from that of the soldier of this world, who marching to the sound of drum and fife, puts down his foot as if he wished it to stick forever to the soil of this lower sphere. While you behold the Shakers in this exercise, accompanied with their singing, you can hardly persuade yourself, that they are not marching heavenward, and feel half tempted to join in the procession.

To conclude, if it were right to give any advice, on the subject, to those whose "weapons are carnal," or if it were right to mention in the same sentence, those whose design is to *save*, and those whose object is to *destroy*, we would recommend to our *militia* to go to the Shakers and learn *discipline.*

THE DEATH WARRANT.

"The last, the fatal hour has come."

The mists of the morning still hung heavily on the mountain top, above the village of Redcliff, but the roads which led towards it, were crowded with the varied population of the surrounding country, from far and near. At Alesbury the shops were closed; the hammer of the blacksmith was laid upon his anvil; not a wagon of any description was to be seen in the street, and even the bar of the tavern was locked, and the key gone with its proprietor towards the cliff, as a token of an important era which was without a parallel in the annals of the place. And save here and there a solitary head looked through a broken pane in some closed up house, with an air of sad disappointment, or the cries of a little nurseling was heard, betokening that in the general flight, it had been left in unskilful hands, or mayhap here and there a solitary, ragged, ill-natured school-boy was seen, or a not less solitary and ill-natured dog, either seeming but half appeased by the privilege of a holiday, granted on the condition of staying at home, the whole village exhibited a picture of desertion and silence, that had forever been unknown before.

But in proportion as you drew nearer the ponderous cliffs in the midst of which the little town of Redcliff was situated, you mingle again in the thick bustle and motion of the world, of men, and women, and boys, and horses, and dogs, and all living, moving and creeping things that inhabit the wild districts of Pennsylvania.

The village itself was crowded to overflowing long before the sun had gained a sufficient attitude to throw its rays upon the deep valley in which it lay. There the bar-room of the inn was crowded, and the fumes of tobacco and whiskey, the jingling of small change, and the perpetual clamor of the throng, was sufficient to rack a brain of common flexibility. In the streets there was the greeting of old and long parted acquaintances; the bartering of horses; the settling of old accounts; the buffoonry of half intoxicated men; the clatter of women; the crying and hallooing of children and boys; the barking and quarrelling of stranger dogs. To look upon the scene, to mingle with the crowd, to listen to the conversation or survey the countenances of the assembled multitude, to no satisfactory solution of the cause for which this mass of heterogenous matter was congregated.

Within the walls of the old stone gaol at the foot of the mountain, a different scene had been that morning witnessed. There, chained to a stake in a miserable dungeon, damp, and scarcely illuminated by one ray of light, now lay the emaciated form of one whose final doom seemed at hand. A few hours before, his wife and little daughter had been with him, having travelled a hundred miles to meet him once more on the threshold of the grave; they met, and from that gloomy vault the song of praise ascended with the ascending sun, and the gaoler, as he listened to the melodious voice of three persons, whom he looked upon as the most desolate and lost of all the wide world, blended sweetly together, and chanting that beautiful hymn,

"It is the Lord, should I distrust
Or contradict his will?" &c.

almost doubted the evidence of his senses, and stood fixed with astonishment at the massy door. Could these be the voices of a murderer, and a murderer's wife and child?

This brief and to be final interview had passed, however, and those unfortunate ones had loudly commended each other to the keeping of their heavenly parent, and parted; he to face the assembled multitude on the scaffold, and they as they said, to return by weary journeys to their sorrowing home; the convict, worn out by sickness and watching, now slept.

His name was Jason Creel; his place of residence said to be in Virginia. He had been taken up while travelling from the northward to his home, and tried and convicted at the county town, some miles distant, for the murder of a fellow-traveller; he had borne him company from the lake, who was ascertained to have had a large sum of money with him, and who was found in the room in which they both slept, at a country inn near Redcliff, with his throat cut. Creel always had protested his innocence, declaring that deed was perpetrated by some one while he was asleep, but circumstances were against him, and though the money was not found on him, he was sentenced to be hung, and had been removed to the old stone gaol at Redcliff for security; the county prison being deemed unsafe. This was the day the execution was to take place; the scaffold was already erected; the crowd pressed round the building and frequent cries of "bring out the murderer" were heard.

The sun at last told the hour of eleven, and there could be no more delay; the convict's cell was entered by officers in attendance, who aroused him with the information that all was ready for him without, and bid him hasten to his execution; they laid hands upon him and pinioned him tight, while he looked up toward heaven in wild astonishment; as one new born, and only said, 'the dream—the dream.'

"And what of the dream, Mr. Jason?" said the sheriff—"You would do me a great kindness if you would dream yourself and me out of this acursed scrape."

"I dreamed," replied the convict, "that while you read the death warrant to me on the scaffold, a man came through the crowd, and stood before us, in a grey dress, with a white hat and large whiskers, and that a bird fluttered over him and sung distinctly—'this is Lewis, the murderer of the traveller.'"

The officers and gaoler held a short consultation, which ended in a determination to look sharply after the man in grey, with the white hat accompanied with many hints of the resignation of the prisoner, and the possibility of his innocence being asserted by a supernatural agency; the prison doors were cleared, and Creel, pale and feeble, but with a hymn book in his hand, and a mien all meekness and humility, was seen tottering from the prison to the scaffold. He had no sooner ascended it, than his eyes began to wander over the vast concourse of people around him with a scrutiny that seemed like faith in dreams; and while the Sheriff read the warrant, the convict's anxiety appeared to increase; he looked and looked again, then raised his hands and eyes a moment towards the clear sky, as if breathing a last ejaculation, when lo! as he resumed his first position, the very person he described stood within six feet of the ladder! the person's eye caught the sight, and flashed with fire, while he called out, "there is Lewis the murderer of the traveller," and the goaler at the same moment seized the stranger by the collar. At first he attempted to escape, but being secured and taken before the magistrates, he confessed the deed, detailed the particulars, delivered up part of the money, informed where another part was hidden, and was fully committed for trial—while Creel was turned loose, and hastened like a man out of his senses from the scaffold.

Three days had elapsed; Creel had vanished immediately after his liberation, when the pretended Lewis astonished and confounded the magistrates by declaring Creel to be her husband; that she had assumed the disguise and performed the whole part by his direction; that he had given her the money which he had till then successfully concealed about his person; and that the whole, from the prison to the scaffold scene, was a contrivance to effect his escape; which having effected she was regardless of the consequences. Nothing could be done with her—she was set at liberty, and neither she nor her husband were heard of again.

HYMEN AND CYPHER.

Dick Hymen and Ned Cypher, were but coffee-house acquaintances, they had met but few times, and knew nothing of each other's circumstances. Dick was a man still in the prime of life, with that happy turn of countenance that shows a freedom from care. His dress was neat, and his fresh intelligent face betokened at once intellect, health and contentment. Coming into the coffee-house, one rainy morning, he found his friend Cypher at a desk, in the act of throwing away his pen, like a man who is vexed with the inefficiency of his powers, or his subject. Poor Ned's face was so much drawn down into the lines of discontented spleen, that he could hardly hammer out a smile for his new friend.

'What art thou at, friend?' said Dick.

'Writing down marriages,' quoth the old Bachelor.

'And yet,' says Dick, surveying the old bachelor from head to foot, 'thou art at this very moment the best living argument in favor of marriage that I know of. Thy dress, demeanor, and in fact the whole expression of thy outward and inner man, pleads for the *strong necessity* of being married.'

'Are you married?' responded the old bachelor.

'Yes.'

'Then how the deuce are you so happy?'

'All women are full of faults; some of them all dress, some all book, and some all go-to-meeting; every one of them has some intolerable fault.'

'Let me tell you my story—I have been married three times,' said Dick.

'God preserve us,' ejaculated the old bachelor, 'but I am anticipating.'

'In my youth, to begin then, I was told to shun like the pestilence a fashionable woman, a literary woman, and a devotee, and look out for some female into whom had been well whipped the wholesome truth, that the kitchen was the only proper sphere of woman's thoughts.'

'And good council too,' interrupted the old bachelor.

'See how I minded it,' said Dick.—'I went to a ball and met the young, handsome and seducing Almeria. I forgot every thing but my fair fashionable, and in a few months married her in the face of the world. Poor Dick's fortune will go like the dew, said my aunt Bridget, the poor creature knows no more about housekeeping than a baby. But Almeria had sense, and if a woman is not a fool, a man is safe enough. She kept my house perfectly neat, from an ambition of making a genteel appearance; she kept me so, from the same pride, and knowing that fortune only could command attention and pleasures she loved; she was economical even when she seemed most magnificent. My house, during her life, was a very temple of taste, and she left me richer than she found me. I was disconsolate at her death, but my friends took that time to work upon my softened temper, and married me to an only daughter of a rich miser. She had been educated in the kitchen of her aunt, who kept a large hotel, and had not a wish beyond a venison pastry. When I married her I overlooked the difference of personal charms, between her and Almeria, and tried to weigh the disgust I felt in 'touching hands made hard' with labor against her domestic qualities. But alas! what a change!—'Tis true, my dinners were deliciously dressed, but where was the beautiful wife, full of wit, and elegance to make my repast seem like the feast of the gods? Instead of that, I saw Ann, awkward and dull—the [illegible] and smoke of her [illegible] element had spoiled her natural pretty skin; she had no pride, and therefore cared neither for my appearance nor her own. Cook-like, she was a glutton, and died of a surfeit of over-eating. My present wife is a literary woman, and when I married her, the world prophesied my utter ruin. But Aspasia's mind has too much genuine refinement, not to love order. I have, it is true, to pay for a cook, but the advantages are balanced, for I have not to hire a governess for my daughters. I go home now, and find my girls improving, my evening's delightful, and my affectionate and intelligent wife appearing perfectly happy in seeing me so.'

The bachelor threw away his pen.

'Dick,' said he, 'you have tried all but the devotee, that is for my turn. I have looked a good deal at a pretty little saint in the neighborhood, but I am less afraid of the evil one, than of these go-to-meeting females. But I will marry her now directly.'

He married the fair Theresa, and she made the best of the four. She had read in the book she loved, that she must take care of her household, and be submissive, and that same enthusiasm, that made her so ardent in piety, made her as devoted in affection, so that the sweet voice of Theresa, in prayer and praise, soon caused her husband to feel, that piety may give new grace to beauty, and a new charm to love.

Correspondence.

The following letters, written at the time of the Declaration of Independence, by JOHN ADAMS, one of the great leaders of the Revolution, will be read at this time with deep interest.

Mr. Adams to Gov. Bullock.

PHILADELPHIA, July 1, 1776.

DEAR SIR—Two days ago I received your favor of May 1st. I was greatly disappointed, sir, in the information you gave me, that you should be prevented from revisiting Philadelphia. I had flattered myself with hopes of your joining us soon, and not only affording us the additional strength of your abilities and fortitude, but enjoying the satisfaction of seeing a temper and conduct here, somewhat more agreeable to your wishes, than those which prevailed when you were here before. But I have since been informed that your countrymen have done themselves the justice to place you at the head of their affairs, a station in which you may perhaps render more essential service to them, and to America, than you could here.

There seems to have been a great change in the sentiments of these colonies since you left us, and I hope that a few months will bring us all to the same way of thinking.

This morning is assigned for the greatest debate of all—A declaration, that these colonies are free and independent states, has been reported by a committee, appointed some weeks ago for that purpose, and this day or to-morrow is to decide its fate. May heaven prosper the new born republic, and make it more glorious than any former republics have been!

The small-pox has ruined the American army in Canada and of consequence the American cause. A series of disasters has happened there, partly owing I fear to the indecision at Philadelphia, and partly to the mistake and misconduct of our officers in that department. But the small-pox, which infected every man we sent there, completed our ruin, and compelled us to evacuate that important province. We must, however, regain it some time or other.

My countrymen have been more successful at sea, in driving away all the men of war completely out of Boston harbor, and in making prizes of a great number of transports and other vessels.

We are in daily expectation of an armament before New-York, where if it comes, the conflict must be bloody. The object is great which we have in view, and we must expect a great expense of blood to obtain it. But we should always remember that a free constitution of civil government cannot be purchased at too dear a rate, as there is nothing, on this side the new Jerusalem, of equal importance to mankind.

It is a cruel reflection, that a little more wisdom, a little more activity, or little more integrity, would have preserved us Canada, enabled us to support this trying conflict, at a less expense of men and money. But irretrievable miscarriages, ought to be lamented no further than to enable and stimulate us to do better in future.

Your colleagues, Hall and Gwynn, are here in good health and spirits, and as firm as you yourself could wish them. Present my compliments to Mr. Houston. Tell him the colonies will have republics for their governments, let us lawyers, and your divine,* say what we will.

I have the honor to be, with great esteem and respect, sir, your sincere friend and most humble servant, JOHN ADAMS.

His excellency
ARCHIBALD BULLOCK, Esq. of Georgia.

* Zubly.

Mr. Adams to Mr. Chase.

PHILADELPHIA, July 1, 1776.

DEAR SIR—Your favor this morning gave me much pleasure, but the generous and unanimous vote of your convention gave me much more. It was brought into Congress this morning, just as we were entering on the great debate. That debate took up most of the day, but it was an idle expense of time, for nothing was said, but what had been repeated and hackneyed, in that room, before, a hundred times, for six months past.

In the committee of the whole, the question was carried in the affirmative, and reported to the house. A colony desired it to be postponed until to-morrow, when it will pass by a great majority, perhaps with almost unanimity; yet I cannot promise this, because one or two gentlemen may possibly be found, who will vote point blank against the known and declared sense of their constituents. Maryland, however, I have the pleasure to inform you, behaved well—Paca, generously and nobly.

Alas, Canada! we have found misfortune and disgrace in that quarter—evacuated at last—transports arrived at Sandy Hook, from whence we may expect an attack in a short [illegible] upon New-York or New-Jersey—and our army not [illegible] as we could wish. The militia of New-Jersey and New-England, not so ready as they ought to be.

The Romans made it a fixed rule never to send or receive ambassadors, to treat of peace with their enemies while their affairs were in an adverse or disastrous situation. There was a generosity and magnanimity in this, becoming freemen. It flowed from that temper and those principles which alone can preserve the freedom of a people. It is a pleasure to find our Americans of the same temper. It is a good symptom, foreboding a good end.

If you imagine that I expect the declaration will ward off calamities from this country, you are mistaken. A bloody conflict we are destined to endure. This has been my opinion from the beginning. You will certainly remember my decided opinion was, at the first congress, when we found that we could not agree upon an immediate non-exportation, that the contest could not be settled without blood-shed, and that if hostilities should once commence, they would terminate in an incurable animosity between the two countries. Every political event since the 19th of April, 1775, has confirmed me in this opinion.

If you imagine that I flatter myself with happiness and halcyon days, after a separation from Great Britain, you are mistaken again. I don't expect that our new governments will be as quiet as I could wish, nor that happy harmony, confidence, and affection, between the colonies, that every good American ought to study, labor, and pray for, for a long time. But Freedom is a counterbalance for poverty, discord, and war, and more. It is your hard lot and mine to be called into life, at such a time; yet even these times have their pleasures. JOHN ADAMS.

MR. CHASE.

Mr. Adams to Mrs. Adams.

PHILADELPHIA, July 3, 1776.

The information you give me of our friend's refusing his appointment, has given me much pain, grief, and anxiety. I believe I shall be obliged to follow his example. I have not fortune enough to support my family, and what is of more importance, to support the dignity of the exalted station.* It is too high and lifted up for me, who delights in nothing so much as retreat, solitude, silence, and obscurity. In private life, no one has a right to censure me for following my own inclinations in retirement, in simplicity and frugality; but in public life every man has a right to remark as he pleases; at least he thinks so.

Yesterday the greatest question was decided which was ever debated in America; and a greater, perhaps, never was or will be decided among men. A resolution was passed, without one dissenting colony:

"That these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be *free and independent states*; and, as free and independent states they have, and of right ought to have, full power to make war, conclude peace, establish commerce, and to do all other acts and things which other states may lawfully do."

You will see, in a few days, a declaration, setting forth the causes which impelled us to this revolution, and the reasons which will justify it in the sight of GOD and Man. A plan of confederation will be taken up in a few days.

When I look back to the year 1761, and recollect the argument concerning writs of assistance, in the superior court, which I have hitherto considered as the commencement of the controversy between Great Britain and America and run through the whole period from that time to this, and recollect the series of political events, the chain of causes and effects, I am surprised at the suddenness as well as greatness of this revolution.

Britain has been filled with folly, and America with wisdom; at least, this is my judgment—time must determine. It is the will of heaven that the two countries should be sundered forever. It may be the will of heaven that America shall suffer calamities still more dreadful. If this is to be the case, it will have this good effect at least—it will inspire us with many virtues which we have not, and correct many errors, follies, and vices, which threaten to disturb, dishonor, and destroy us. The furnace of affliction produces refinement in states as well as individuals. And the new governments we are assuming in every part, will require a purification from our vices, and an augmentation of our virtues, or they will be no blessings. The people will have unbounded power; and the people are extremely addicted to corruption and venality as well as the great. I am not without apprehensions from this quarter; but I must submit all my hopes and fears to an over-ruling Providence, in which, unfashionable as it may be, I firmly believe.

MRS. ADAMS.] JOHN ADAMS.

* Office of chief justice of the superior court of Massachusetts, to which Mr. Adams had been appointed, but which he declined, preferring his seat in the old congress, to which he had been re-elected.

PHILADELPHIA, July 3, 1776.

Had a declaration of independence been made seven months ago, it would have been attended with many great and glorious effects. We might, before this hour, have formed alliances with foreign states. We should have mastered Quebec, and been in possession of Canada.

You will, perhaps, wonder how such a declaration would have influenced our affairs in Canada; but, if I could write with freedom, I could easily convince you that it would, and explain to you the manner how. Many gentlemen in high stations, and of great influence, have been duped by the ministerial bubble of commissioners, to treat; and, in real, sincere expectation of this event, which they so fondly wished, they have been slow and languid in promoting measures for the reduction of that province. Others there are in the colonies, who really wished that our enterprise in Canada would be defeated; that the colonies might be brought into danger and distress, between two fires, and be thus induced to submit. Others really wished to defeat the expedition to Canada, lest the conquest of it should elevate the minds of the people too much to hearken to the terms of reconciliation which they believed would be offered us. These jarring views, wishes, and designs, occasioned an opposition to many salutary measures which were proposed for the support of that expedition, and caused obstructions, embarrassments, and studied delays, which have finally lost us that province.

All these cases, however, in conjuction, would not have disappointed us, if it had not been for a misfortune which could not have been foreseen, and perhaps could not have been prevented—I mean the prevalence of the small-pox among our troops. This fatal pestilence completed our destruction. It is a frown of Providence upon us, which we ought to lay to heart.

But on the other hand, the delay of this declaration to this time has many great advantages attending it. The hopes of reconciliation, which were fondly entertained by multitudes of honest and well meaning, though short-sighted and mistaken people, have been gradually, and at last totally extinguished. Time has been given for the whole people maturely to consider the great question of independence, and to ripen their judgment, dissipate their fears, and allure their hopes, by discussing it in the newspapers and pamphlets—by debating it in assemblies, conventions, committees of safety and inspection—in town and county meetings, as well as private conversations; so that the whole people, in every colony, have now adopted it as their own act. This will cement the union, and avoid those heats, and perhaps convulsions, which might have been occasioned by such a declaration six months ago.

But the day is past. The second day of July, 1776, will be a memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations, as the great Anniversary Festival. It ought to be commemorated, as the day of deliverance, by solemn acts of devotion to GOD Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp, shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations, from one end of the continent to the other, from this time forward for ever.

You will think me transported with enthusiasm; but I am not. I am well aware of the toil, and blood, and treasure, that it will cost us to maintain this declaration, and support and defend these states. Yet, through all the gloom, I can see the end is more than worth all the means, and that posterity will triumph, although you and I may rue, which I hope we shall not. JOHN ADAMS.

MRS. ADAMS.

[From the Portsmouth Gazette.]

INTERCEPTED LETTER.

We copy the following letter of the late Ex-President ADAMS, from the British "Political Magazine, of July, 1781." The letter was written to Thomas Cushing, Esq. while Mr. Adams was ambassador at Amsterdam, and forwarded by the way of France; but unfortunately it was intercepted by the vessel being captured on her passage and sent into St. Christopher's. It is introduced into the Magazine by some abusive remarks on Mr. Adams, and others, who were then taking an active part in our revolutionary contest.—After styling Mr. Adams the "rebel Ambassador," it says, that "in taking to the law and politics, he spoiled an able ploughman or porter, though the trade of a butcher would have better suited the bloody bent of his mind!"

Amsterdam, Dec. 15, 1780.

DEAR CUSHING—I writ to you on the 2d instant by way of France, under cover, to Congress; but our friend Heartwell, who delivered me your despatches going out by the way of St. Eustatia, may get this letter to you sooner than the other. You will have heard of the unfortunate capture of poor Laurens, with his papers, and the British Ambassador's Memorial to the States General in consequence thereof. What it may produce, is yet doubtful, though the general opinion here is, that it will be nothing alarming. Sir Joseph Yorke has presented a second memorial, but you may depend upon it the States will not be bullied into any thing. It is thought that England will not at this conjuncture widen the breach with the Republic; but, even if they should, it will do us no harm for them to have more enemies to contend with. A rash step taken by them at this time, when all the powers of Europe are jealous of them, and favorably inclined to American Independence, may prove their entire ruin. Our independence is considered here as established. The Empress of Russia has already, in effect, taken a decided part in our favor, and other European nations are well inclined to support our cause.

In this city, we have many powerful friends, who, as well as all Europe, disdain the pride of the British Ministry, which is not less conspicuous in the Memorials presented to their High Mightinesses, than it was in the answer returned to the petition of Congress. Pride, indeed, seems to be endemial to that nation; but I think it won't be long before we see its downfall.

I protest I see no ground for your gloomy apprehensions. You talk of the difficulty of recruiting the army, the depreciation of Congress notes, the complaints of public creditors, and the flood of counterfeit money among you, &c. These doubts and fears are really provoking, and the source of them only in your own irresolute breast. Can you expect to gain your point, or accomplish any thing great, without the common incidents of war? Compare yourselves with other countries, and see their exertions for things of much less moment. England, for example, at the beginning of this war, was a hundred and thirty millions in debt, and yet the British Ministry, merely to gratify their pride, involved their country in an expense of twenty millions per ann. more.

This causes a depreciation of their money, and complaints among their creditors, who have quite as much reason as yours, most of them having already sunk forty per cent. of their capital. Shall we then, who have our all at stake, talk of burthens and the perplexities of a paper medium?

Different nations have different modes of raising money for the public expenditure, which is usually done according to the genius of the people and the form of their government.—Most of those in Europe have occasionally been driven to the use of paper money, or making public securities serve the purposes of a medium in trade; and the English have gone more extensively into this expedient than other nations; but I believe none have ever made use of it with less inconvenience, or given their creditors less cause of complaint than the States of America have done heretofore.—But when almost every public department among you is filled, as I am informed, with men of rapacious principles, who sacrifice the common weal to their private emolument, who encourage gambling, voluptuousness, and every vice, what good can be expected from the wisest institutions? I wish these good gentlemen, whom you mention, would exert themselves in their several professions to stop those growing enormities which are the source of all the calamities of the country, and which sooner or later, if not stopt, must end in its destruction.

Our money matters are in a good way, which I writ to you fully upon in my last. You must have patience till they can be accomplished, and in the mean time do the best you can. Many here know the country laugh at your complaints, and say that a few duties and excise, judiciously laid throughout the Continent, would pay the whole army expenses without being felt. I advise to restraining the consumption of foreign superfluities, and introducing sumptuary laws; though it may be policy, for the encouragement of soldiers, to indulge them in a livery as splendid as may be convenient.

I am sorry to see you so anxious for an accommodation, and wish you had shown how it could be done. Are you aware of the revolutions that will unavoidably take place? New arrangements made, and the States new modelled, the better to serve the purposes of despotism; the captors of British property obliged to disgorge; a debt of four millions sterling to be paid the British merchants to settle old scores; your fishery restrained and put under new regulations; forfeited estates return to their former owners; a door opened for innumerable law suits for illegal payments; the property of the whole Continent set afloat; and after all, are you sure our *great Ally* would consent to it? In truth, I can see nothing short of Independence that can settle it, without the remedy being more fatal than the disease.

It is true, I believe, what you suggest, that Lord North showed a disposition to give up the contest, *but was directed from it not unlikely, by the representation of the Americans in London, who in conjunction with their coadjutors in America, have been thorns to us indeed on both sides the water; but I think their career might have been stopt on your side, if the executive officers had not been too timid in a point which I so strenuously recommended at first, namely, to FINE, IMPRISON, and HANG all inimical to the cause, without favor or affection. I foresaw the evil that would arise from that quarter, and wished to have timely stopt it. I would have HANGED my own brother, if he had took a part with our enemy in this contest.*

I believe there never was an instance of such delusion as those people are under to sacrifice their country, their interest, and their best connections, to side with a people who neither reward or thank them; and I have good authority to say, that a great proportion of them have nothing to live upon but their loyalty. One would think that this alone, if it was known and believed, would be enough to prevent others from falling into the same snare. *Heartwell who has been some time incognito in London, will give you much useful information*; he will tell you the talk we have had about a stipend for ——, which would be money well laid out. Those who exert themselves so much in our cause ought to be rewarded, as we are most essentially served by it; but profound secrecy must be observed.

I shall write to the Governor, wherein I shall be more explicit upon some matters which I've writ to Congress upon, and which he probably will communicate, which makes it unnecessary to add any more to you at present. I am your affectionate friend, &c.

[Copy.] JOHN ADAMS.

John Adams' Prophecy at 20 years of age.—The following is an extract of a letter written by John Adams, dated at Worcester, Mass. Oct. 12, 1755:—

"Soon after the reformation a few people came over in this new world for conscience sake. Perhaps this apparently trivial incident may transfer the seat of empire into America. It looks likely to me; for, if we can remove the turbulent Gallics our people, according to the exactest computation, will in another century, become more numerous than England itself. Should this be the case, since we have, I may say, all the naval stores of the nation in our hands, it will be easy to get the mastery of the seas, and the united force of all Europe will not be able to subdue us. The only way to keep us from setting up for ourselves is to disunite us. Be not surprised that I am turned politician. This whole town is immersed in politics. The interests of nations, and all the din of war, make the subject of every conversation. I sit and hear, and after having been led through a maze of sage observations, I sometimes retire, and laying things together, form some reflections pleasing to myself. The produce of one of the reveries you have read above."

The manner in which the Philadelphians celebrated the obsequies of Adams and Jefferson, in a great degree effaces the stigma of their apathy on the 4th of July. The military parade must have been very imposing and Mr. Sergeant's oration is spoken of in the highest terms. One anecdote related by the orator, we will quote from the *Democratic Press*. It is full of interest.

Noah's Enquirer.

"Mr. John Adams took his seat in Congress the 5th of September, 1774, the day the Old Congress first met. In June, 1775—after blood had been shed, that was certain, and that the enlightened and patriotic were preparing the public mind for the revolution and independence—it became necessary to appoint a Commander in Chief of the Armies of the United Colonies. Gen. Ward, of Massachusetts, the Colony which Mr. Adams in part represented, was the person, thought of for that important station. The 15th of June, 1775, a memorable day in the history of this country, Mr. John Adams rose in his place, and with much judgment and knowledge of public feeling, nominated George Washington, of Virginia, "to command all the continental forces raised, or to be raised, for the defence of American Liberty." So entirely unexpected was this proposition, that Mr. Washington was, at the time it was made, in his seat in Congress. With the modesty which characterizes and appertains to greatness, he was so overcome as to retire immediately from the body. "Congress then proceeded to the choice of a General, by ballot, and George Washington, Esq. was unanimously elected.""

FOREIGN.

From the New-York Enquirer, July 23.

GREECE. The brig Seaman from Greece, while lying in the harbor of Vathy, (Island of Samos,) was attacked on the morning of the 1st May, by two piratical launches armed and manned with 30 men each; having received intelligence of their intentions, the evening previous, and being prepared with a few small arms and two 12 pounders loaded with grape, they succeeded in beating them off without sustaining any injury. Those launches belonged to two Greek armed schooners which the crews had run away with from Hydra, carrying 8 guns each. They had been lying in a cove about 2 miles distant, for a week previous—frequently reconnoitering with their boats, and waiting for the Seaman to complete her lading, which was finished the day previous to the attack, when their avowed intentions were to cut her out of the harbor. Simultaneous with the attack, the schrs. got under weigh, and stood across the harbor, expecting the launches to bring the brig out—but hearing the firing, and the boats being repulsed, they took them in, and went to sea; they however returned the next day to their anchorage, bringing with them a small Ionian brig, which they plundered in the harbor and released; this vessel had been robbed the day before by a Greek cruiser, in the Gulf of Scalanova. Little doubting they would make a second attempt on us, and bring the schrs. along-side, we made application to the Governor of the town for 20 men and muskets to defend the brig, but not one could be obtained. The Captains of these two vessels (Greeks) fearlessly walked about the town next day, and when questioned on the subject, said they had no control over their crews—made very light of the matter, and said they had but two wounded. It is suspected the Governor of Samos is either fearful of, or has an understanding, with these ruffians, as not the least attempt was made to punish the outrage, although committed within 300 yards of their buildings. From this most unpleasant situation we were opportunely relieved by the arrival of the U. S. ship Erie, on the evening of the 3d—the commander of which, however, did not think proper to detain them as pirates. They immediately left the harbor. The day previous to leaving Milo the French armed schr. Amaranthe came in, which had beaten off a brig of 20 guns, who had attempted to board one of the vessels under her protection. It was currently reported and credited, that all the Greek fleet had left Missolonghi and Hydra, and commenced plundering; their Admiral, Miaulus, having left them. The commander of the Dauphinoise, at Milo, informed that the French Admiral on the station, had made a requisition of twenty sail of light armed vessels to scour the Archipelago of every thing that bore a Greek flag; the Austrian Admiral had likewise requested of his government half that number for the like purpose. This was in consequence of a number of captures made by the Greeks of their vessels.

In the early part of April two armed Greek vessels were captured by the Austrians and carried into Smyrna.

Intelligence via Hydra and Syra had reached Samos and Milo of the storming and massacre of Missolonghi, the number of slain is variously stated to be from 12 to 22,000, (the latter number includes the whole population,) men, women and children, indiscriminately, numbers of the two last were consumed in their burning houses; the accounts agree in stating that only about 200 of the warriors escaped out of those who attempted to cut their way through a body of 7000 Turks, upwards of 3000 of whom, it is said, fell in the conflict; there were no doubts with the Samoites and Molites, of the correctness of their information, and that Missolonghi had fallen. The Turkish fleet and transports were visible from the Peak, Town of Milo, passing Macronissa on the morning of the 8th of May, returning to the Dardanelles, most probably to refit.

The populous Island of Syra is said to be the next object of their exploits; all these Islands are entirely defenceless and will become an easy conquest, and where the Turks visit, there will no doubt be a repetition of the tragic scenes acted at Scio and Missolonghi.

[The die appears to be cast for this brave but ill fated people.]

The American squadron under Commodore Rogers, was expected daily at Smyrna from Port Mahon.

PARIS, May 28.—The most interesting subject of political news from Germany, is that which relates to the free navigation of the Rhine, and respecting which the Governments of Austria and the Netherlands appear to possess an anti-pacific temper. The Austrian Cabinet has, it is affirmed, called upon the Government of the Netherlands for the execution of the Treaties of 1815, respecting the free navigation of the Rhine; and that the latter Government has replied to the call in a manner which promises any thing other than a friendly arrangement of the points in dispute. The House of Orange, it is said, denies that it ever consented to the free navigation of the Rhine, because the condition would have been ruinous to Holland, as well as incompatible with the duties of a Sovereign. It is added, that WILLIAM FREDERICK asserts, that the French were not expelled from Holland by the allies, but by the efforts of the Dutch themselves. [*Alluding to the above report, the London Courier remarks, "It is singular that at the present moment, when liberal ideas seem to be gaining the ascendancy in most parts of Europe, that Holland should appear disposed to make itself an exception."*—Bost. Cent.]

FROM THE ELBE, May 23.—A report is prevalent, that Prussia will retaliate on the Netherlands, for its continuing to oppose itself to the free navigation of the Rhine; and will impose a high impost duty on all commodities coming from Holland. Should this report prove correct, the measure will be attended with important beneficial consequences to the trade of Hamburg and Bremen; as it will prevent goods from passing from Holland up the Rhine, and compel the supply of a great part of Western Germany through the German ports on the North Sea. It is added, that the Prussian measure will be carried into effect on the 1st July, unless the Government of the Netherlands should resolve, before that time, to make the concessions required of it.

PHILADELPHIA, July 26.

The gold and silver, specie and bullion, imported into the United States during the commercial year ending Sept. 30th last, amounted to $6,150,765. In the same period, agreeably to the Custom House returns, the export of gold and silver was $8,797,055, From which it appears that the export exceeded the import by $2,646,290.

This enormous export was occasioned by excessive issues of paper, whereby the specie was driven out of the country, and the China trade in particular so far overdone, that most of those engaged in it have suffered a loss. This year, as is natural, there is a *reaction*. Silver is brought in, in so great abundance, that the men at the Mint have to perform what is called a "day and a half work," and the export of specie from the port of Philadelphia, during the months of April, May, and June, of the present year, has been only $500,501, against *two million one hundred and thirty-six thousand one hundred and fifty-one dollars* in the corresponding months of last year.

BURLINGTON BANK. The Northern Sentinel, printed at Burlington, assures the public that there is not the least cause for alarm respecting that Bank—and that in the vicinity of the institution where, if any where, alarm should exist, the public mind is undisturbed and public confidence unshaken. *Bost. States.*

The sloop St. Clair, Capt. Ward, from Mackinow, on St. Clair river, 55 miles above Detroit, passed through this village on the Erie Canal last week, on her way to New-York, loaded with fur, potash, fish, &c. The whole distance [illegible] she will have performed by the time [illegible] her place of destination, will [illegible] a thousand miles, one third of [illegible] will be by the means of [illegible]

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS....THURSDAY....AUG. 10, 1826.

☞The Hon. ENOCH LINCOLN having consented to pronounce *an Eulogy* on the late Presidents, ADAMS and JEFFERSON, on the 15th inst. the procession will be formed at the Court House, in Paris, precisely at *ten* A. M. escorted by the *Paris Rifle Company*, preceded by the *Regimental Band*. The citizens of the County, and *all* who may feel disposed to unite in the solemnities of the day, are respectfully invited to attend and join in the procession.

Col. HENRY R. PARSONS has been appointed Marshal,—Maj. RUFUS STOWELL and HENRY RUST, Esq. Assistants.

By order of the Committee.

R. K. GOODENOW.

FIRE. During the thunder storm, on Monday evening last, a barn belonging to Mr. John Parsons, Jr. of Norway, was struck by lightning, and consumed with its contents, consisting of thirty tons of hay of the last year's growth.

A Circular Address has been written at Philadelphia, and distributed throughout the country, in support of General JACKSON for the next Presidency. , it states that "the cause of our country is so blended with the political elevation of Gen. Jackson, that the latter must receive the aid and approbation of all sincerely attached to the former."—This has been ably answered by J. Roberts, formerly a Representative and afterwards a Senator in Congress. So little interest is felt here in disputes of this kind, that we should not feel justified in publishing either of these papers, though to a politician the perusal of them would be well repaid. We advert to them merely for the purpose of remarking, that all those opposed to the present administration, seem disposed to unite in Gen. Jackson as their rallying point. We would by no means wish if it were in our power, to suppress all opposition, believing that a vigilant one, conducted upon proper principles, is more likely to be beneficial than pernicious in its effects. We are not among the number of those who think that the administration can do no wrong, nor are we inclined unreservedly to applaud or condemn, whatever measures the government may choose to pursue.—We should apprehend more danger from an administration, composed of the best materials, *universally* popular, than from one containing more of the leaven of human imperfection, but closely watched; whose acts were severely scrutinized and who were made to feel their responsibility and dependence on the will of the people. Opposition is not necessarily faction, though when its object is men not principles, it is apt to become such.

We live in what may truly be called an age of innovation, and there are many who will not be persuaded that all innovation is not improvement. There was a time, when vice and corruption sought the shelter of obscurity—when hypocrisy was deemed essential to success in iniquity—when those whose deeds were evil, loved darkness rather than light. But that homage, which vice once paid to virtue, is laid aside; fraud now assumes the bold front, which belongs to honesty alone, and unblushingly carries on its operations in the open light of day. Swindling has become a legal business,—a monopoly to be protected by charters and legislative provisions. The strong arm of the law is stretched out for its defence, and sage legislators lend it their countenance and support. It no longer courts concealment, or shuns the public gaze, but boldly sets restraint and punishment at defiance; and holding its license in one hand, with the other plunders the unresisting community. One successful fraud seems to be, not a beacon to warn and save, but a precedent to legalize another. One might almost think from the tame acquiescence of the public under these repeated injuries, that there was some satisfaction in being cheated by legal provisions. Banks are established without funds to support them; bills are issued without money to redeem them; and in a few months the bubble bursts, and an abused and exasperated community are left to mourn over their losses, and to execrate the very name of Bank. Scarcely has the ferment subsided from time and the inutility of complaint, when a similar scene is played off with equal success. But we live in a land of *freedom* and *laws*; though some may perhaps think, that in all legislative enactments, the good of the *whole* should be consulted. Perhaps the legislature intend to equalize the profits of this mode of speculation, by allowing each part of the community to play the same game in their turn. But how long will the people submit to such imposition? Will they not be made wise by suffering?—These remarks have been elicited by a perusal of the Report relative to the *Vassalborough Bank*, by "the Commissioners who were appointed to inquire into and examine the doings and proceedings of the several incorporated Banks in this State, and generally to ascertain the state and condition of the same." We should like to present our readers with the whole Report as containing an admirable view of the manner in which such things *may* be conducted; but at present a few extracts from the closing remarks of the Commissioners are all we have now room for:

"We have no doubt that at present the bank is fully able to meet all demands against it. But while its business is conducted as it has been hitherto we do not think it entitled to that degree of credit, which ought to belong to institutions of this kind. Its solvency will depend on that of A. & I. Leonard, a house it is believed now in good credit, but liable to the vicissitudes of all persons extensively engaged in trade. The solvency of a bank ought to rest, while bank notes constitute the whole circulating medium of the country, on a more solid foundation than the solvency of any trading house employing the whole of its capital and perhaps much more in commercial speculations, however opulent it may be.

"In the course of our examination the books of the bank were readily submitted to our inspection; but many of the interrogatories put to the President and Cashier, especially those relating to that portion of the business of the bank which had been done at Hallowell, were answered by the former evasively, and by the latter when in presence of the President under apparent constraint.

"To our inquiry whether the Cashier had given bond according to a provision in the act of incorporation, both President and Cashier replied that such a bond had been executed, but the President stated that he had left it at home. Twice since the examination it has been intimated to the Directors that if they wished it to appear by our report that the corporation were in possession of such a bond it ought to be produced to one of the commissioners, and assurances were given to the Commissioner who made the suggestion, that this should be done, but it has not been done, and the omission leads to a suspicion that when the Cashier delivered over to the President the large amount of property above mentioned, he had the precaution to take up the bond which made him responsible for it; and that the institution now holds none against him. Common prudence we think must have dictated such a step to the Cashier and that no blame can attach to him for taking it. The Cashier appears to have experienced much perplexity and dificulty in the discharge of his official duties. Placed in other circumstances we believe he would have proved himself to be a faithful, intelligent and correct officer.

"At the close of our investigation, Mr. Southwick and the Cashier requested the Commissioners to postpone making their report until the stockholders and Directors could have time to correct the errors into which the institution had fallen. And had the President joined in the request, which he did not, and had not the disorders of this body corporate appeared to us incurable, we should probably have complied with their wishes. Had the irregularities which we have described proceeded from inadvertence, or negligence, hopes of reformation might have been entertained; but the aberrations of the institution from the path of duty, seemed to us to be the result of contrivance and design, and nothing short of an intentional fraud upon the Legislature.

"The village called Getchell's corner, where the Vassalborough Bank is placed, is the smallest within our knowledge in which such an Institution has been established; it contains but two traders, of whom the Cashier is one; and we left it under a conviction that the business of every description transacted at the place, was quite too inconsiderable to give countenance to such an establishment.

JAMES BRIDGE,
ASHUR WARE,
ELIPHALET GREELY.

July 21, 1826.

Communications.

ERROR CORRECTED.

MR. EDITOR,—In running over the communication of "ADAMS" in your last paper, I was surprised to meet the following paragraph: "You will duly appreciate such superior intelligence. "recollecting, that this self-same 'Androscoggin,' or his near kinsman, undertook to 'divide and conquer' the "Republicans, in the selection of State "Senators, a year or two since, and "finding he did not succeed then, after "a short, unwilling silence, he is at his "old work again." The facts in the case are as follows: Four or five years ago, I wrote one or more communications, over the signature of "Androscoggin," according to the best of my recollection, upon the subject of *caucusses*; and certainly not with the least design of "dividing and conquering the Republicans," with whom I have uniformly acted for thirty years past. Since that time, nothing has appeared, to my knowledge, with the signature of Androscoggin, till within two weeks past, two communications have come out with that signature; but who was the writer or writers of them, is totally without my knowledge, or conjecture; I do not, however, believe that either of them was written by any "near kinsman" of mine. I should conjecture from the contrast in the style and spirit, of these latter communications, that they were not both from the same hand; and perhaps they were both written by persons, who were at the time, ignorant that any one else had previously assumed that signature, in the OBSERVER; for I should really consider it indelicate and unfair, for one intentionally to assume the signature of another; at least, for myself, I certainly should thank no man, for designedly letting off his wit at my door, or sending out his opinions to the world, either at my expense, or to my credit.

PLAIN TRUTH.

MR. EDITOR,—I have waited with impatience for some one better qualified than myself, to answer the misstatements and misrepresentations contained in some communications in your late papers, and to unveil the real motives and designs of assertions, plausible in appearance, and therefore calculated to mislead. One voice at least, shall be raised in opposition to the silence with which they seem to have been received lest that should be taken for approbation which rather proceeds from contempt. From whence comes this cry of "amalgamation?" Who are these "no party men?" Have they obtained an exclusive patent for the monopoly of patriotism and political integrity? Are these self-styled patriots and self-elected representatives of public opinion, the only wise and good among us? Are we to receive the law from their mouths, and govern ourselves by their dictation? or are they the miserable remnants of a desperate party, of which they are ashamed to profess themselves the adherents, who hope by the abolition of all parties to consign to oblivion the conduct and principles of that to which they once belonged? Yet these persons boast of their liberality of political sentiments and freedom from party prejudices. That they should tolerate all political principles, who think none to be of estimation, is a matter of small merit. "Equal neglect is not impartial kindness." Perhaps they have heard of the fable of the Fox who having lost one of his members was earnest in his recommendation to his companions to undergo the same operations, that the disgrace might be common. To him it seemed but an useless incumberance. So these clamorous patriots, with equal disinterestedness, call upon us to abandon our democratic feelings and principles, and join with them in the cry of "no party." I would ask Republicans if they are ashamed of their party or its principles. If so, let them choose some other, and not join with those who would persuade them that all principles are of equal importance and worth, or rather of no value or worth at all, but are merely the war-cry of faction and the rallying word of intrigue.

Will you consent to stamp your former conduct with disgrace, and say, that all your toils and struggles have been for a mere shadow, for principles which are worse than none; and that political atheism is the only true doctrine!

I will not insult your discernment so much as to ask, whether you believe this cry of "peace! peace! when there is no peace," proceeds from disinterested public motives or private intrigue. Men who opposed you as long as they even *hoped* to effectuate any thing thereby, now wish to make a merit of their surrender and claim not only to be admitted into our party, but to rule it.

Those same false and anti-republican principles, against which you have so long contended, are not dead, they only sleep, and if they are not effectually suppressed, will arise with renewed strength; to overthrow the temple of your liberties and crush you beneath its ruins. If these discontented spirits are ashamed of the principles of which they once possessed, and wish to secede from a party already weakened by desertion, let them; but their political tergiversation can be no reason for our changing principles which we believe to be just and patriotic, or abandoning our party when it has triumphed over all opposition. The plain fact is this: The Federal party, and a few others of no fixed political principles, but ready to join in whatever shall seem most for their own private advantage, are pleased to preach up a political millennium, and by crying down all principles, to endeavor to reduce others to a level with themselves. Hence the appearance of "Candor," and the *feeble* brawling of "Androscoggin." And if they can persuade the people of this County, that these few *elect* are alone in the right, and that those principles which they have hitherto held sacred, as the guide of their conduct and the rule of their actions, are but folly or something worse, then they may succeed in their own views of self-aggrandizement. But, until we have some other proof of their honesty and disinterestedness than their own *word*, we will say to them, we know you not; we will not sacrifice the good we at present enjoy, for the prospect of something better which you promise. Till your conduct better agrees with your professions, we are not disposed to intrust our best interests to your care. Deserters are to be received with caution and trusted with reserve, until we are satisfied there remains no

"—— lingering stain of early years."

DEMOS.

OXFORD CONVENTION.

The Republicans of the County of Oxford are requested to meet in Convention at the Court House in Paris, on *Tuesday* the *fifteenth* day of *August* next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to designate two suitable persons to be supported as candidates for Senators at the ensuing election.

The Republicans of Oxford Congressional District are likewise requested to meet at the same time and place, to select a Candidate for Member of Congress for said district. It is particularly desirable that all the towns in the District, as well as those of the County, should send their Delegates—Each town will send as many Delegates as they sent to the Convention to form the Constitution of the State.

By order of the County Committee.

July 18th, 1826.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The account of the Celebration of the Fourth of July at Matanawcook, is in type, and shall appear in our next.

Married,

In this town, by Thomas Webster, Esq. Mr. Abijah Warren to Mrs. Sarah Carpenter.

In Portland, Maj. Thomas Todd, *Editor* and *Proprietor* of the *Eastern Argus*, to Mrs. Sarah Greenleaf.

In Winthrop, Mr. Seth May, Merchant, to Miss Cynthia Walker, of Hallowell.

Died,

In Rumford, on Tuesday the 1st inst. Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of Mr. Allen Seger, and daughter of Mr. Asa Howard, formerly of Temple, (N. H.) aged 26, after a sickness of more than 4 years. During her sickness, she at all times expressed a perfect resignation to the will of GOD, to live or to die, and at no time, even when in the keenest pain and distress, was she heard to murmur, but bore all with that fortitude, meekness and patience, which becomes the true Christian, and died in the full assurance of a blessed immortality through Christ the Redeemer, in whom (she continued to say almost to the last moment of her existence) is great fullness, and that she did not wish to live in this world any longer.

"The Christian lives to Christ alone
To Christ alone she dies."

In Rumford, on the 2d inst. a child of the Rev. Joseph Lufkin.

In Oakham, David Goodale, jr. aged 51 years after a long and lingering sickness.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

ATTENTION!!

THE Members of the *Paris Rifle Company* are requested to meet at the Court House in Paris, on TUESDAY the 15th inst. at 8 o'clock, A. M. armed and equipped, and in uniform complete, to perform escort duty.—*Also*—to consult about a new Uniform, &c.

Per order of the Commanding Officer.

Paris, Aug. 8, 1826.

THE DRAWING of Class No. 8, *CUMBERLAND & OXFORD CANAL LOTTERY* will take place at the Town Hall in Portland, on Wednesday, Sept. 12th, at 5 o'clock, P. M.

P. VARNUM, N. MITCHELL, } *Managers.*

Portland, Aug. 1, 1826.

The following is the list of the drawing of the first Class in the *Sullivan Bridge Lottery*, which took place on the 3d instant:

1st	Drawn	No.	12,575	is	$2,000
2d	"	"	2,908	"	1,500
3d	"	"	11,455	"	1,000
4th	"	"	10,751	"	900
5th	"	"	9,247	"	800
6th	"	"	8,401	"	700
7th	"	"	3,885	"	600
8th	"	"	4,943	"	500
9th	"	"	6,375	"	500
10th	"	"	7,021	"	400
11th	"	"	5,040	"	300
12th	"	"	1,626	"	200

All the tickets ending with 575 (being the three last figures of the capital) are each prizes of $100.

All the tickets ending with 908 and 455 (being the three last figures of the $1,500 and $1000 prizes) each $50.

All the tickets ending with 51 (10,751 being the fourth drawn) are each prizes of $20.

The highest Prize having been drawn to 12,575, in the third division, all the tickets from No. 9000 to 12,999, inclusive, are prizes of $4.

☞Persons who have *Prize* tickets signed by ELIAS SHAW, are informed that the *Cash* is ready at the *Oxford Bookstore*; or, what is better, Tickets in the Eighth Class of the *Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery*, which draws on the 12th day of September next. Highest prize $10,000; others of 5000, 1000s, 500s, 200s, 100s, 50s, &c. Now is the time to secure your chances in Wholes or Parts.

Paris, Aug. 10.

COUNTY NOTICE.

AS it has ever been customary when a Public Building is to be erected, that it should be requested by the Committee for Mechanics to bring in their Proposals for performing that part of the work to which their profession calls them—and as this request has not been made by the Committee appointed to superintend the erecting the County Building in this village, I feel it a duty binding on me as a Citizen of said County, to give notice, that I will engage, on the fair principle of procuring sufficient bonds for the faithful performance of said work, and I will obligate myself to work for 8s. per day including board, and at the same rate for other help according to their ability.—By the M. 8s. 6d. including board, or $2 per M. including board and attendance.

TIMOTHY CHASE.

Paris, Aug. 9, 1826. *110

HEBRON ACADEMY.

THE Fall Term in HEBRON ACADEMY will commence on Monday the 14th day of August next—still under the care of Mr. PERKINS, who has hitherto proved himself a well qualified and useful instructer.

JOHN TRIPP, *Secretary.*

July 17, 1826. 108

ASA BARTON, *AGENT,*

HAS just received and offers for sale—Young Hyson Tea at $1—Souchong at 62 1-2 cts.—Coffee at 20 cts.—Tobacco at 20 cts. per pound,—Raisins—Spices—Pepper—Ginger—Copperas—Alum—Blue Vitriol—Starch, &c.—all which are of the first quality.

Also—Sheetings at 1s.—Shirtings at 12 1-2 cts. per yard—Satinetts—Checks—Stripes—Yarns—Threads, &c.

Likewise—A good assortment of Calicoes; Cambrics; Muslins; Laces; Edgings; Insertings; Frills; Ruffs; Pipeings; Cords; Braids; Gimps; Ribbons; Mantles; Shawls; Crape Dresses, &c.—☞*to be sold Cheap.*☜

Aug. 10.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber, about to alter his line of business, requests all those who are indebted to him, either by Note or Account, to make *immediate* payment, as he is determined to collect what is due him without delay.

HENRY R. PARSONS.

Paris, July 27, 1826. 6w 108

☞NOTICE☜

THE subscriber is in the possession of the art of curing *Stammering and other impediments of speech.*—He has opened a school in FRYEBURG VILLAGE, MAINE, for the cure of those distressing difficulties.—His school will continue three weeks from the 10th of August, current—after which he will be absent. As no one except the subscriber in this State, possesses the above secret, all who labor under the above *complaints*, and are desirous of having them removed, must call at his Rooms in Fryeburg before the first day of September next—after which time he will make a tour to the Eastern part of the State.—No fee will be required, where a cure is not performed.

REUEL BARROWS.

Fryeburg, August 8, 1826. *110

AUCTION BARGAINS!

G. C. LYFORD,

(At No. 6, Boyd's Buildings, Middle-street,)

HAS purchased at the late Sheriffs' Sales in this town, a large lot of

PRIME GOODS,

which he is selling ☞*unusually low.*☜

—AMONG THE NEW GOODS ARE—

1000 yards LIGHT CALICOES from 12 1-2 cts. to 25 cts.

1000 yards LIGHT CALICOES from 20 cts. to 37 1-2 cts.

850 yards DARK CALICOES from 15 cts. to 25 cts.

3-4 RED Raw Silk MANTLES from $4 to $4 50.

4-4 RED Raw Silk MANTLES from $5 to $6.

6-4 WHITE Raw Silk MANTLES from $4 to $5.

1000 yards SEA ISLAND SHIRTINGS from 17 cts. to 20 cts.

Ladies' Slate, White and Black WORSTED HOSE.—Plain and figur'd BOMBAZETTS,—RATTINETTS,——FLANNELS,——BOBBINETT,—FOOTING & THREAD LACES, &c.&c.

—ALSO—

A *Prime Lot* of BROADCLOTHS and CASSIMERES, at prices lower than ever before offered in this town.

Portland, Aug. 8, 1826. 6w 110

FOR SALE,

TWO hundred and fifty bushels of good RYE, belonging to the estate of the late STEPHEN ROBINSON.

LEVI WHITMAN, *Adm'r.*

Norway, July 25, 1826. 108

NOTICE.

WHEREAS MRS. SUSANNAH CLIFFORD, a pauper of the town of Woodstock, has left the house of the subscriber, where accommodations have been made for her support, I hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no expenses she may incur.

ZIBA ANDREWS.

Woodstock, July 29, 1826. *109

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss.....*July 18th, 1826.*

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue to the highest bidder, at the dwelling-house of Widow JANE COFFIN, Innholder in Porter, on SATURDAY the sixteenth day of SEPTEMBER next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, all the right in equity which Dr. AARON PORTER has of redeeming the following described mortgaged Real Estate, lying in said Porter,—bounded on the East by Hiram line; North by No. 7, on G range; West by No. 8, on F range; South by No. 9, on said G range; estimated to contain one hundred acres, more or less.

JORDAN STACY, *Dep. Sheriff.*

110

To the Hon. Justices of the Court of Sessions for the County of Oxford, begun and holden at Paris, in and for said County, on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1825.

THE Petition of the subscribers humbly shews, that a new County Road is much wanted by the public leading from the County Road near the dwelling-house of Job Shaw, in Hartford, Easterly near John Ames, Jr., in said Hartford, to the East line of said Hartford through Chandler's Gore, near the dwelling-house of Tristram C. Norton and Chipman Hopkins, to the County Road which goes from Canton by Brittun's Mills in Livermore, all in said County—we therefore pray that your Honors would lay out such new Road agreeable to the laws of the State, in such cases made and provided, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

TRISTRAM C. NORTON, and 16 others.

Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, *Clerk.*

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.....*Court of Sessions, June Term,* 1826.

On the foregoing Petition the Court order that the Petitioners give notice of the same by publishing a Copy of said Petition and this Order of Court thereon, three weeks successively in the *Eastern Argus*, printed at Portland, and in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, and by serving on each of the Clerks of the towns of Hartford and Livermore, a copy of said Petition and of the Order of Court thereon, the last publication in each of said newspapers and the service on the town Clerks aforesaid, to be at least thirty days before the Term of this Court which is to be holden at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of October next, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if they can, why the prayer of said Petitioners should not be granted.

Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, *Clerk.*

Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, *Clerk.*

[The Editor of the *Argus* is requested to print the foregoing agreeably to the above Order, and send his bills to this office for payment.]

BOOKS AT A DISCOUNT.

JUST received and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*—Walker's Pocket Dictionary; Scotish Chiefs; Children of the Abbey; Thaddeus of Warsaw; The Quakers, a Tale; Rasselas; Bancroft's Life of Washington; Red Gauntlet; Hogg's Poems; Cowper's Poems, &c. ☞*which will be sold at a great Discount.*☜

Aug. 10.

THE BOWER.

THE INVOCATION.

Answer me, burning Stars of night!
  Where is the Spirit gone,
That, past the reach of human sight
  Even as a breeze hath flown?
—And the Stars answer'd me—"We roll
  In light and power on high,
But, of the never-dying soul,
  Ask things that cannot die!"

O, many toned and chainless Wind!
  Thou art a wanderer free;
Tell me if *thou* its place can find,
  Far over mount and sea?
—And the Wind murmur'd in reply—
  "The blue deep I have cross'd,
And met its barks and billows high,
  But not what thou hast lost!"

Ye Clouds that gorgeously repose
  Around the setting sun,
Answer! have *ye* a home for those
  Whose earthly race has run?
—The bright Clouds answer'd—"We depart,
  We vanish from the sky;
Ask what is deathless in thy heart,
  For that which cannot die!"

Speak, then, thou Voice of God within,
  Though of the deep low tone!
Answer me through life's restless din,
  Where is the Spirit flown?
—And the voice answer'd—"Be thou still!
  Enough to know is given;
Clouds, Winds, and Stars, *their* task fulfil,
  Thine is to trust in Heaven!"   F. H.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

"It is but pride wherewith
To his fair son the father's eye doth turn,
Watching his growth: aye, on the boy he looks,
The bright, glad creature, springing in his path,
But as the heir of his great name—the young
And stately tree, whose rising strength ere long
Shall bear his trophies well. And this is love!
This is man's love!—What marvel! You ne'er made
Your breast the pillow of his infancy,
While to the fulness of your heart's glad heavings,
His fair cheek rose and fell! and his bright hair
Wav'd softly to your breath! You ne'er kept watch
Beside him, till the last pale star had set,
And morn, all dazzling as in triumph broke
On your dim, weary eye! Not yours the face,
Which early faded, through fond care for him;
Hung o'er his sleep, and duly as Heaven's light,
Was there to greet his wakening! You ne'er smooth'd
His couch—ne'er sung him to his rosy rest;
Caught his last whisper, when his voice from yours
Had learned soft utterance—pressed your lips to his
When fever parched it—hushed his wayward cries
With patient, vigilant, never-wearied love!
No! these are Woman's tasks—in these her youth,
And bloom of cheek, and buoyancy of heart,
Steal from her all unmarked!"

THE OLIO.

[From the American Traveller.]

Tour down the Ohio, to Kentucky.—1817.

BY ARTHUR SINGLETON, ESQ.

From Maysville to Lexington there was no mail-coach; thus having bespoke my trunk and cloak, a wheel portage, on the second morning, mounted upon my own hired horse, I loosed the reins for Lexington, sixty miles interiorly. Anon, I delayed a moment to wonder at a man in the street, in a brown roundabout, with a cane in his hand, who acted very strangely. He would give a little run; then hop, hop, hop; then jump as if he was going to jump over the sun; then halt short, and stand awhile. Then again, he would strain, and pull up his clothes, as if pinned to the ground; then, all at once, give another jump of two or three yards; then run a rod or two; and then halt short again. I was informed, that he was an unfortunate man, who belonged to the town, that his name was Benlowes, and that he was thought by the boys, and by himself, to be *possessed*; but that his physicians knew that his system was only less *nervy* than *nervous*.

As I was leaving the suburbs of the town, there came a slight skreen of snow; or, more poetically, the witches were picking their swans in the air. During this, I met two old walkers, with a low cart and pony, which appeared to uphold a kind of puppet-show. The [illegible] was very short, adipose, and asthmatic, with two [illegible], and wearing two pair of spectacles; and the woman, a tall strapping dame, in blowing furbelows, with two red umbrellas, one held over the other to cover the holes. A few miles onward, the roads began to be, at times, pastern deep in clay; though under a three day's sun, they become, as St. Patrick might say, as dry as a fish. The next thing I passed, was an ox-wain, the goads-man riding the hinder near ox, upon a saddle. Upon entering a small village, after two hours trotting, as I went by a plain-roofed tabernacle, where was a loud morning exhortation by an itinerant, I turned up for a moment. Just by the outside of the threshold of the main door, sat two topheavy, tattered, wayfaring pilgrims. The itinerant was proving to his hearers, that Eve had the symbols of the ten commandments in her apple, over the seed-vessels; when, as the zeal within increased, the shrivelled short pilgrim said to the blowzy stout pilgrim: "That's very great preaching, Col. Greene." "That's none of your business, Fitzgibbons," retorted the other drily. "Ah, Fitz," continued the Colonel, "you was born rich, but you will die poor." "Bah," replied Fitz, "bah, bah, bah; and I should be rich again, if my grandfather had never had any children, only grandchildren."

A few miles further onward, meeting a pedler, I asked him, how much per cent. he gained on his wares? Said he, "I do not know any thing about your per cents; but when I buy a thing for one dollar, and sell it again for two, I think I am doing pretty well." The Kentuckians dread these Yankee pedlers—for, come from where they will, they call them Yankees—with their wooden clocks, their wooden candles, their wooden nutmegs, and their wooden other things. In truth, they are most of them sharpers, and scandalize the New England States. One of these pedlers once could not receive payment for his ware, without taking a bushel of millet seed. So, next day, as carting along, a planter observing the seed, wondered what he could be doing with seed among his wares. O, said the pedler, it is only a little of a *peculiar sort*, for a friend in New-York. But can't you spare a little of it? "No, not for gold." At last, upon long persuasion, he spared the planter one gallon for one dollar. At the next house he did the same, sparing a gallon to oblige the man; until he had sold the bushel for eight dollars, which had cost him but 5 shillings in barter.

About five miles beyond the pedler, I overtook an ancient shrewd looking journeyer, of Eagle Creek, as he told me. He wore a salt-and-pepper short-tailed coat, and a broad, flapping, round-crowned, white hat, above his sharp long nose and face, and nearly covering his small quick eyes; and was leaning forward upon a mettled springy-gaited roan. The active old journeyer let me understand, that he had been a swift hunter in his young days, before he turned planter; and that "the best way to make a horse look sleek is, to rub him down with the oats he leaves over night." As we fell into more intimate acquaintance, he informed me, that, many years ago, when he lived in the low country, he had once boarded General Jackson, for six weeks, that he might go to a dancing school. When I asked him, if he then suspected any thing of the future great man in him? "Sure, I did," quoth he, "for was there not the *omen of a good sign*, which had come long handed down from his nurse, who in her old age removed from the Carolinas, over into our Tennessees?" Well, friend, what was the omen? I never heard of any. "Why," answered the aged Eagle Creeker, "the story is, that, as the nurse confidentially affirmed, and said she had known the like case once before, the General's mother, a little preceding his expected birth, was one morning so suddenly frightened by the entrance of a strolling fortune-teller, that she immediately waned four months back in her calendar; so that the General was not born until after near fourteen moons; and it was this, which led the glad nurse to foretel, at the time, that the boy would have a good growth, and would certainly one day be a Merry-*Andrew*, or, at least, beat Jack the Giant Killer."

As I was inquiring about Indian tumuli, which led to my mentioning the christian pilgrims, that used to visit the sepulchre of our Saviour, at Jerusalem—"Why," replied he, "I do not remember any thing about it in the *Pilgrim's Progress*." Speaking of public characters, the Eagle Creeker told of an odd state senator, in olden times. He would sit picking his millstones, and never look up, nor answer, whoever might be addressing him; until perhaps, a week after, if he met the man, he would answer the questions, which the other had forgotten he ever asked him. His rule was, never to answer a query; until he had gone to bed, day or night, to consider of it. He used to ride about with a hair belt to his great coat, with a bent nail to pin the collar; and if he met any young buck very fine dressed, but out of business—"And pray, how much money did you ever earn? you, sailing about in your bannians and chitterlings?" Although thus a humorist, yet was he a leading man in the state. My long nosed friend further related that, when Kentucky first began to increase in population, and it was thus necessary to increase the number of magistrates, it was left with a certain justice to recommend a man fit to be another justice of the peace. He sent in his nomination thus: "I have known this man from a boy; and he was always the steadiest hand to point a rifle of any in the country."

The Eagle Creeker here, as he parcelled out a small low house, down a by-lane, where he had once called, informed me, that therein lived three single sisters, who kept a house full of cats and dogs. Nanny kept the dogs, Betty the cats, and Sarah, the only one not poor, kept three slaves. At the time he stopped there, the first thing he saw was a round hole in the lath ceiling over head, and close about the edges of it, seven cats' heads peeping down, they hearing a strange voice, and being afraid to come below. One cat, said Betty, the old gray, was so old that she was obliged to chew pap, and feed her out of her own mouth. Once on a time, a widower neighbor, who was not over rich in this world's goods, went to court one of them. But when they asked, whether he came to see Nanny, or Betty, or Sarah? and he answered, "that it was the *three negro one*, he did not care a fig which;" how did they spin, and sputter; and Nanny set all her dogs about his legs, and sent the widower home well matched.

As we approached the Blue Licking, we crossed a narrow ferry, and took some silver *bits* in change; for when silver is scarce, a dollar is here cut into ten sectors, and each sector passed for an eighth; thus is gained a quarter for cutting.—As we turned up to the inn, on the ascending right hand, to refresh, we saw a slave snatch up a little black child by the legs, and swing it round her, to keep off a mastiff, which was snapping to bite her. Within the inn, I saw an expressive portrait, done by a lad of fourteen without instruction; and some little rosy-cheeked children, with a curious little barbet, playing "Sister Phœbe" upon the floor. As we were remounting, we were attracted by a herd of swine, that had become inebriated by accident at the field distillery. They represented an intoxicated populace; rolling on their backs, and kicking up their heels; squeaking in an under tone, running tilt at each others' heads and missing, and tumbling, and puking. As we thus delayed, moralizing upon them, the Eagle Creeker remarked, "that he always cut off the tails; it took as much to feed the tail, as all the rest of the body." As we now spurred forward on our course, ere long, we became nearly mired in the clay, and as I was about plunging through a large circle of mud and water in the middle of the road—"There," said the Eagle Creeker, "take notice of that spot." Why? asked I. "Because," said he, "every one has read of the disaster of the Western traveller, who was journeying past this spot, many years ago, and espied a broad quaker hat lying flat upon the surface, and when he dismounted to pick it up, he found a head under it; and when he began to assist and pity it—"Ah, friend," cried the head, "if thee pities me, what dost thee think of mine horse, that is under me?" "Well," added the honest Creeker, "I believe I am the only man now living, who can remember that this is the very spot where it happened." I looked instinctively for the hat, but it was gone. We soon after saw a few men gathered by a deep stream, that ran near the shell of a Baptist meeting-house, like a barn. There lay upon the bank the body of a man just drowned. And when the bystanders were lamenting, and chiding at a simple looking fellow for seeing him struggle, and not trying to save him, he cooly replied, "Why, I never liked him." Now, as we came near a lowly cabin, we saw at a couple of windows, on each side of the door, the multangles of the broken panes full of little flaxheads gaping to see the old gentleman on his roan. My pleasant friend pulled in his curb in front of the cabin a minute or two; then said, "Now, my pretty rogues, go back, and let the rest come and look." As we passed one and another of these humble tenements, we remarked many indications of illiterateness along the road, in the spelling upon the signboards; also, some ludicrous cognomens. A few miles further onward, at set of sun, at the Parting of Paths, my good old fellow-traveller, with a feeling shake of the hand, winded down to the left, on his way home to distant Eagle Creek. I better could have spared a better man.

It was not long, however, before I overtook another man, who looked just like other folks. This cabinite, who lived thereabouts, soon began to complain of a rich planter, who would never pay any debt until he was sued. The planter argued, said he, that the use of the money before it could be recovered by the process of law, would more than pay his costs; and then the sheriff had the payment of every debt put on record; so that, if ever he lost his receipts, his heirs and executors could prove the settlement. Indeed, the poor cabinite had further reason to think the law as "nice as a new laid egg." A neighbor had, a week or two before, stolen from him a wether, which referees had valued at four dollars. The law then ordered, that all thefts *above* four dollars should send a man to prison; and that all *below* might be expiated by a fine. The justice quibbled upon the case, that the court would violate the law, if it did not proceed according to its letter; that the wether had been honestly valued at four dollars, neither more nor less; and that therefore the purloiner must be acquitted of a transgression of the law. The cabinite also related another case, that was argued before this justice about a year ago. A townsman had gone into an evening conference of *professors*, and finding a noted usurer at prayer, he declared, loud enough to be heard by all present; "That man, who takes usurious interest, and yet himself has pleaded the usury act against others, is not fit to pray in public." A constable led the townsman out and prosecuted him for disturbing public worship. The justice decided, that what the townsman had said was the truth; and that the other was not a fit man to pray in public; that the townsman, although he had spoken untimely, had gone out peaceably when led; and that the constable had made the most disturbance, and was most liable to a fine.—Here the cabinite stopped at his cabin. After it grew late, and dusky, the moon being under thin clouds, I could, ever and anon, espy the fires of the sugar camps among the maples. The darkness increased, and deviating too near the open roadside, I almost knocked my head off my shoulders against the limb of a tree. Three slow miles further, I came to the Half Way House of Entertainment; and concluded to tarry there for the night, and get entertained.

During Congress, members of either house are, at times, invited to dine at the President's table. Once, with some others, a raw buckskin was thus honored. Being awkward, and not knowing the names of the new fashioned dishes, when his plate was changed, and he was asked, what he would choose next?—"More bacon and greens;" said he, true to old Virginia. And awhile after, when his plate was again changed, and he was again asked, what he would take next? he again answered, "I think I'll take a little more of bacon and greens." When after dining, the waiter brought to the buckskin an ewer of water to rinse his fingertips, up he took the ewer, and drank it off; and presently again came the waiter with another ewer full, when he, already half bursted with water, began to quaff this also, not daring to refuse in fear of being thought ungenteel; but when about half done; "By Jonah!" cried he, "I believe ye mean to burst me; and I'll be drowned, if I drink any more."

HOW TO CATCH AN OWL. A western paper mentions the following as an easy method of taking owls. When you discover one on a tree, and find that it is looking at you, all you have to do is to move quickly round the tree several times, when the owl in the mean time, whose attention will be so firmly fixed, that forgetting the necessity of turning its body with its head, it will follow your motion with its eyes, till it wrings its head off.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale LANDS, of excellent quality in the townships *Letter B*, and *Letter C*, in the County of Oxford. Through Letter B, the road passes, which is known as the Coos Road. In this township there is a good Sawmill and a good Gristmill. The land is of superior quality—and will be sold to actual settlers on reasonable terms. Through Letter C, a road was granted the last Sessions, and will immediately offer to settlers a great accommodation in their access to the township; and in future, a sure convenience in the transport of their produce.

Through both of these townships new roads are to be made this fall, and purchasers of land will have a good opportunity of paying for the same in contracts for a part, or the whole of these roads.

The subscriber would further suggest that purchasers of 500 acres, in lots which shall be of average quality of the land, may be selected in either of these townships, on very moderate terms.—And should purchasers sufficient offer to contract *for the making of these roads*, the subscriber if applied to, will be ready to enter into the necessary contracts. For information of the quality of the lands and terms of settlement, application is to be to SYLVANUS POOR, Esq. of *Andover*: and for sales of 500 acre lots, or larger quantity, and for the contracts for the roads, please apply to JOHN MERRICK, Esq. or the subscriber at Hallowell.

CHARLES VAUGHAN.

4th July, 1826.   6w 105

BALFOUR'S INQUIRY.

JUST published and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*, AN INQUIRY into the Scriptural Doctrine concerning the Devil and Satan, and into the extent of duration expressed by the terms *Olim*, *Aion*, and *Aionios*, rendered *everlasting*, *forever*, &c., in the common version, and especially when applied to punishment, by WALTER BALFOUR.

Those who wish to possess a copy of this work are reminded that early application should be made as the edition published will be soon disposed of.   *Paris*, *Aug.* 3.

STEEL SPRING SADDLES.

WILLIAM BRAGG,

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he has established himself on *Bethel Hill*, in the

Saddlery & Harness-Making Business,

where he will accommodate Customers as promptly and as cheap with the various articles which he manufactures, as they can be obtained elsewhere in the country, and which shall be made of good materials, and faithfully wrought—and that he constantly keeps on hand for sale

Gentlemen's Steel Spring Saddles;—Common Saddles;—Harnesses;—Bridles & Halters;—Martingales;—Valises;—Breast Girths;—Holsters;—Cartouch Boxes, with red & black Belts—and Trunks, of different forms and sizes.

Bethel, *Aug.* 3, 1826.   *109

Extensive Sale of Real Estate

AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

WILL be sold at *Public Auction*, in Portland, at the Hotel of C. C. Mitchell, without reserve, on the twentieth day of September next, at eleven o'clock, A. M. a Township of Land originally granted to the Agricultural Society of Massachusetts by a Resolve of the General Court, bearing date March 1, 1805, and located in September, 1807, which said township was surveyed two thirds into one hundred and sixty acre lots and the remaining third into eighty acre lots. It is situated six miles due west from the easterly boundary line of the State of Maine, and eighteen miles from the St. Johns River, and about eighty miles North East from Bangor, and bounded on the East by half townships granted to Groton and Westford Academies, and on the North by a half township originally granted to Limerick Academy, and contains about twenty-three thousand acres of land more or less. This township is of the very first quality, and offers superior inducements to settlers, of which a good warrantee deed or deeds will be made. Terms liberal and made known at the sale. For further particulars apply to Fessenden & Deblois at their office, Court-street, Portland, where the plan and field book is ready for examination.

July 20, 1826.   tds 109

To the Honorable Justices of the Court of Common Pleas, to be holden at Paris, in the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of June, 1826.

THE Petition of AJALON DILLINGHAM, of *Turner*, in said County, Gentleman, shews, that your Petitioner is interested in, & is seized in fee simple of an undivided moiety of lot numbered two hundred and sixty-nine, in said Turner, and which may be more particularly known by reference to the Proprietors' Plan and Records of said town, containing about one hundred and fifty acres, and that he holds said lot in common with persons unknown, but said to be the heirs of *James Warren*, late of *Plymouth*, in the County of Plymouth, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Esquire, deceased, and that your Petitioner is desirous of holding his moiety of said land in severalty; he therefore prays, that after due notice given and other legal proceedings had, partition of the said land may be made, and his moiety set off to him in severalty according to law.

AJALON DILLINGHAM.

Copy, Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, *Clerk*.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.......*Court of Common Pleas, June Term, A. D.* 1826.

ON the foregoing Petition, ORDERED, That the petitioner give notice of the same by publishing a copy of said Petition and of this Order of Court thereon, three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, in said County of Oxford, and in the *Old Colony Memorial*, printed at Plymouth, in the County of Plymouth, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, the last publication in each of said newspapers to be at least thirty days before the next Term of this Court, which is to be holden at Paris, within and for said County of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of September next, that all persons interested may then and there appear at our said Court, to be holden as aforesaid, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer thereof should not be granted.

Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, *Clerk*.

Copy, Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, *Clerk*.

☞The Printers of the *Old Colony Memorial* are requested to print the foregoing Petition and Order of Court three weeks successively according to the above order, and forward the three papers to this office, where their bills will be paid.   109

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirty-first day of July, in the year of our LORD eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

WILLIAM MUNROE, Administrator on the estate of *RUFUS BARKER*, late of Waterford, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge*.

A true copy:

Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register*.

WANTED

TO PURCHASE a few pounds of *LIVE GEESE FEATHERS*.

ASA BARTON.

WOOL CARDING AND CLOTH DRESSING.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the Public, that he has taken the *FULLING MILL* and *CARDING MACHINES*, owned by Col. H. R. PARSONS, at the South Village in *Paris*, where he intends carrying on

CARDING WOOL & DRESSING CLOTH

with neatness and despatch.

A liberal Credit will be given, and all kinds of Country Produce, Wool, or Woollen Cloths will be taken in payment, and upon as good terms as can be done in the country.

He flatters himself that by the engagement of experienced workmen, and having followed the business himself for 9 years, he shall be entitled to a share of public patronage.

Also—Wants to purchase from *One* to *Two Thousand Yards* of FLANNEL CLOTH, made of common Wool, spun from 4 to 5 skeins to the pound, well made for Fulling—for which Cash will be paid.

DANIEL PARSONS.

Paris, *July*, 1826.   6w 107

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss.

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue, on WEDNESDAY the *thirtieth* day of AUGUST next, at one o'clock P.M. at the Dwelling-house of JOSHUA SMITH, Esq. in Norway, all the right in equity of redemption which *ASA NOYES*, of Norway, has in and to a certain FARM, situated in said Norway, with the privileges and appertenances thereto belonging,—the same being bounded as follows, viz: the northerly part of Lot No. 58, Lee's Grant, beginning at the easterly corner of Lot No. 57, and running south, 76 degrees west, 160 rods; thence south, 25 degrees east, 40 rods; thence north, 76 degrees east, 160 rods; thence north, 25 degrees west to the boundary first mentioned, containing 40 acres, the same more or less—being the same that said Noyes conveyed by Deed of Mortgage to EDWARD LITTLE, to secure the payment of two hundred and forty dollars—dated February 21, 1814, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Oxford, reference thereto being had.

ROBERT EDES, *Dep. Sheriff*.

July 26, 1826.   *108

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss.

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue, on WEDNESDAY the *thirtieth* day of AUGUST next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the Dwelling-house of JOSHUA SMITH, Esq. in Norway, all the Right in Equity of Redemption which *ELI WHITNEY* has in and to a certain FARM, situated in said Norway, and now in the occupation of ENOCH WHITNEY and the said Eli, with the privileges and appertenances thereto belonging, being the same Premises that were conveyed by Samuel Jordan by Deed of Mortgage to Henry Rust, Esq. dated Dec. 1st, A. D. 1818, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Oxford, book 15, pages 230 and 231, to secure the payment of $144 46 cts. and interest from that date, and for a more full description of the same reference to said mortgage deed from said Jordan to said Rust may be had.

ROBERT EDES, *Dep. Sheriff*.

July 26th, 1826.   *108

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE—*Mexico*.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Non-Resident Proprietors and Owners of the following lots of Land in the town of Mexico, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that they are taxed in a Bill committed to me to collect for the year 1825 and also deficiency of Highway Taxes for the year 1824, as follows:

Names.	*Range.*	*No. Lot.*	*No. Acres.*	*Value.* $	*Tax.* $ c	*Deficiency 1824.* $ c
Trask,	1	1	100	500	3 40	
"		2	100	500	3 40	
Virgin,	2	17	2	30	20	
Trask,	3	5	60	100	68	
Trask,	3	4	50	100	63	
Holman,	4	19	49	160	1 08	
"		18	100	300	2 04	
Goff,		9	100	200	1 36	
Trask,		6	100	200	1 36	
Holman,		5	98	200	1 36	
"	5	19	100	300	2 04	
Unknown,		14	100	200	1 36	
Holman,		10	100	200	1 36	
Holman,		8	100	200	1 36	
Hix,		7	100	200	1 36	
Pierce,	6	17	100	200	1 36	
Holman,		13	100	200	1 36	
"		12	100	200	1 36	
Hix,		8	100	200	1 36	
Holman,	7	18	100	200	1 36	
Trask,		12	100	200	1 36	
Unknown,		10	100	200	1 36	
Holman,		9	100	200	1 36	
Unknown,		7	50	100	68	
Holman,	8	19	100	200	1 36	
Hovey,		18	100	200	1 36	
Holman,		16	100	200	1 36	
Hayward,		14	100	200	1 36	
Unknown,		11	100	200	1 36	
"	3	11	100	130		1 97
"	5	11	100	80		1 20
"	7	10	100	70		1 05
"		12	100	70		1 05
"	6	11	100	75		1 13
Hayward,		14	100	75		1 13
Unknown,		9	100	75		1 13
"		17	100	95		1 43
"	5	14	100	160		2 30

Unless said Taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber, on or before SATURDAY the eighteenth day of NOVEMBER next, so much of said land as will satisfy the same, will then be sold at Public Auction, at the dwelling-house of NATHANIEL GRAVES, in Mexico aforesaid, at ten of the clock in the forenoon of said day.

JOHN M. EUSTIS, { *Collector of Taxes for the town of Mexico, for the year* 1825.

Mexico, July 4, 1826.   109

FOR sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*, FOOLSCAP and POT PAPER—*cheap*.   *July* 27.

The Observer

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ASA BARTON,

(FOR THE PROPRIETORS,)

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